8th Wonder (Single Version)

The Sugarhill Gang

Clap your hands everybody
And everybody just clap your hands
Ahh fly girls, clap your hands
Ahh fly guys, clap your handsWell if you're feeling alright and you think you're on
Ah-somebody let me know
Well everybody in the place, put a whistle in your face
Scream it out and say yooooo, hit it!You don't stop
A-rock the rhythm that makes your finger pop
I said ah, hip-hop, ah thanks a lot
Ah c'mon everybody gimme whatcha gotI'm gonna tell you a little story about the Sugarhill Gang
With the pow pow boogie and a big bang bang
And if you want to rap to the Sugarhill to the beatGotta rap in the key of are-A-P
Now that is over I'm ready to jam
Want all you people, to clap your hands
Tonight we're gon-na, scream and shout
We're gonna turn this motha -- sucka out
To all of you people that are ready to jam
Scream it out and say, I am! (I AM!)
Some-body! (SOME-BODY!) Now you know you're hotAh see I met this girl and I said to her, "Honey
If you want to be my baby you got ta gimme money!"
Turned around, didn't mean no harm
I knocked her out, with my vicious charm
I said, "No no baby it's not like that
Ya see I'm all about makin that cold cold cash"
Started jivin around, started messin wit her head
And next thing I know, she wanted to go to
But to turn me on, you got to be the best
'Cause I'm the Master G, I don't take no mess
Like T-N-T, I'm dynamite
Ya see I rock your body to the early light
And when you wake up in the morning you'll see I'm gone
And check it out girl, you're all alone
'Cause you just been hit by the Capricorn King
I rocked you gentle, I rocked you/me
I rocked you in and I rocked you out
You made me scream but I made you shoutGo dang diddy dang di-dang di-dang diggy diggy
Dang diddy dang di-dang di-dang diggy diggySee it's up my back, it's around my neck
Woo-HAH! Got them all in check
See it's up my back, it's around my neck

Woo-HAH! Got them all in checkAh let's scream, and let's shout
And let's turn this function out
And keep keep it on, but you don't rush
Ah let's make this party the real Cold Crush
Let's scream, and let's shout
Ah let's turn this function out
And keep keep it on, but you don't quit
Let's make the party the sureOnce upon a time not long ago
Everybody had on their radio
And then the fella came on with a groovy noise
To put the wiggle in the women and girls and boys
The word got around about three cool cats
Who put the ?foot?, BACK, in the pack
And let me tell you party people just who we be
With the help of Big Bank and the Master GSo get up
Throwdown
We're funkward bound
Hey the Sugarhill Gang is in your town
Now baby doll
And all you daddy-o's
You better get ready to move your toes
So get up
Throwdown
We're funkward bound
Hey the Sugarhill Gang is in your town
Now baby doll
And all you daddy-o's
Scream it out and say yoooo, hit it!Shake it, but don't break it
'Cause I know we can make make it
And if you're ready to party and you're dressed to kill
Somebody say, Sugarhill! (SUGARHILL!)
Sugarhill! (SUGARHILL!)Ahh ahh, and let your worries take a chill pill
You go ahh, ahh, ah ahh oh oohChicka-pow!
Ha-ha-ha-ha-haa -- hoo hoo!
(Hey could somebody turn their ?butt?)
Shake your body down, chicka-pow!
A get, a get, a get ready
What you see is what you get
And you ain't seen nothin yet
I don't think I'm bad don't box in no karate
Just an MC to put the boogie in your body
Go, back and forth then forth and back
We're the Sugarhill Gang we take no slack
Don't wear diamond rings or drive big cars
But the people just treat us like movie starsWe go dang diddy dang di-dang di-dang diggy diggy

Dang diddy dang di-dang di-dang diggy diggy
Dang diddy dang di-dang di-dang diggy diggy
Dang diddy dang di-dang di-dang diggy diggyIt's up my back, it's around my neck
Woo-HAH! Got them all in check
See it's up my back, it's around my neck
Woo-HAH! Got them all in checkAh let's scream, ah let's shout
Ah let's turn this function out
And keep keep it on, but you don't rush
Let's make this party the real Cold Crush
Let's scream, ah let's shout
Ah let's turn this function out
And keep keep it on, but you don't quit
Ah let's make this party the sureWell I'm the Master G, and I'm the best
All the ladies say my voice is rated X
I'm a touch of lightning, a taste of fire
Well I'm the Master G, and I'm your desire
Young ladies, I said I rock the nation
'Cause I got my own, transportation
I can rock just about, any age
So let your fingers do the walkin through the yellow pageShake it, ah don't break it
'Cause I know we can make make make itYou go ah, ahh, ah ah oh ooh
And if you're ready to party and you're ready to jam
Scream it out and say, I am! (I AM!)
Some-body! (SOME-BODY!) Now you know you're hot
You go ah, ahh, ah ah oh ooh(Say what?)Shake your body down! Chicka-pow!
Wooooooooooooooooooooooeeeeeeeeeeeee!
Ooooaaah ooooaaah! Ah huh hah hah!
I see you girl, c'mon wit it now
I want to rock your world
Get it, so get get it, get ready for this
C'mon!
Closer closer, ooooaaah ooooaaah!
All the girls
Aight baby I like to move it mama ahhahaha
A-hah-hah-hah-haa
Rrrrrrrrrrrrah!
C'mon, yeah, closer
Wooo-hah! See that girl there?
To the beat beat beat
Ah hah hah
Chicka-pow, ah huh huh huh huh huh, rrrrh, rrrrrrrrrrrrrrrah!
There you go, hah hah hah!
Ahh, ahh girl, yeah baby
To rock your world, ooooaaah, ooooaaah
Pick it up, bring it up get down

Hoo, hah, hoo, hah
Rrrrrrrrrrrrah!
They definitely gotta be groovin now
Aight baby I like to move it mama ahhahaha
Say say say, ha ha
Say the bass was in your face
The hah's make you, made you rock
'ello m'love can I have this dance why'know?
Ahahahah-ha-hah
We got the groove to make you move
Oh me like it so, me like it so
Sugarhill Sugarhill
And you know that!
Everywhere
Shake it up, shake it up

Songwriters
LAPREAD, RONALD/COOK, CHERYL LORRAINE/O'BRIEN, GUY / WRIGHT, MICHAEL ANTHONY/CHASE, CLIFTON/ROBINSON, SYLVIAPublished by
Lyrics Â© Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/